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JOB PRINTING,
OF ALL KINDS,
Executed in the highest style of the Art, and in the most reasonable terms.

Valuable Property FOR SALE.

The subscribers offer for sale, their residence in Stroudsburg. The lot has a front of 145 ft. on Main Street, with a depth of 250 feet.
The buildings consist of a convenient dwelling house, store house, barn and other out buildings.
There is an abundance of choice apples, pears, plums, grapes and small fruits, with excellent water.
May 16, '72. A. M. & R. STOKES.

LACKAWANNA HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE DEPOT,
East Stroudsburg, Pa.
B. J. VAN COTT, Proprietor.

The bar contains the choicest liquors and the table is supplied with the best market affords. Charges moderate. [May 3 1872-1f.]

DR. J. LANTZ,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist,

Still has his office on Main Street, in the second story of Dr. S. Walton's brick building, nearly opposite the Stroudsburg House, and he follows his profession by eighteen years constant practice and the most correct and careful attention to all matters pertaining to his profession, that he is fully able to perform all operations in the dental line in the most careful, tasteful and skillful manner.
Special attention given to saving the Natural Teeth, also, the insertion of Artificial Teeth on Rubber, Gold, Silver or Continuous Gums, and perfect fits in all cases insured.
Most persons know the great folly and danger of trusting their work to the inexperienced, or of those living at a distance.
April 13, 1871.—1f

DR. H. J. PATTERSON,
OPERATING AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,

Having located in East Stroudsburg, Pa., announces that he is now prepared to insert artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner. Also, great attention given to filling and preserving the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. All other work incident to the profession done in the most skillful and approved style. All work attended to promptly and warranted. Charges reasonable. Patronage of the public solicited.
Office in A. W. Loder's new building, opposite Anatomical House, East Stroudsburg, Pa. July 11, 1872.—1f.

DR. N. L. PECK,
Surgeon Dentist,

Announces that having just returned from Dental College, he is fully prepared to make artificial teeth in the most beautiful and life-like manner, and to fill decayed teeth according to the most improved method.
Teeth extracted without pain, when desired, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, which is entirely harmless. Repairing of all kinds neatly done. All work warranted. Charges reasonable.
Office in J. G. Keller's new Brick building, Main Street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Aug 31-1f

Geo. W. Jackson, Amzi LeBar,

DRS. JACKSON & LeBAR

PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS & ACCOUCHEURS,
Stroudsburg and East Stroudsburg, Pa.

DR. GEO. W. JACKSON,
Stroudsburg,

is the old office of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, Residence in Wyckoff's Building.

DR. A. LeBAR,
East Stroudsburg,

office next door to Smith's Store. Residence at Miss E. Heller's.
Feb. 8 '72-1f

DR. C. O. HOFFMAN, M. D.

Would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his office from Oakland to Canadensis, Monroe County, Pa. Trusting that many years of consecutive practice of Medicine and Surgery will be a sufficient guarantee for the public confidence.
February 25, 1870.—1f

JAMES H. WALTON,
Attorney at Law,

Office in the building formerly occupied by J. M. Burson, and opposite the Stroudsburg Bank, Main street, Stroudsburg, Pa. Jan 13-1f

KELLERSVILLE HOTEL.

The undersigned having purchased the above well known and popular Hotel Property, would respectfully inform the traveling public that he has refurnished and fitted up the Hotel in the best style. A handsome bar, with choice liquors and cigars, polite attendants and moderate charges.

CHARLES MANAL,
Proprietor.
Oct 19 1871. 1f.

BARTONSVILLE HOTEL.

This old established Hotel, having recently changed hands, and been thoroughly overhauled and repaired, will reopen for the reception of guests on Tuesday, May 27th.

The public will always find this house a desirable place of resort. Every department will be managed in the best possible manner. The table will be supplied with the best market affords, and connoisseurs will always find none but the best wines and liquors at the bar.

Good stabling belonging to the Hotel, will be found at all times under the care of careful and obliging attendants.
May 25, 1872. ANTHONY H. ROEMER.

The Work of Farmers' Wives.

In the Doylestown Farmer's Club ladies as well as gentlemen take their turn at contributing a brief essay in order to open a discussion. Some excellent remarks on the duties and labors of farmers' wives were recently made by Mrs. William Wynkoop, for an abstract of which we are indebted to the Doylestown Intelligencer:

The essayist said that there are many who will assert that the farmer's wife has no more trouble than the wives of men of any other vocation, but she was here to assert that this was not so. The wife of the merchant, without affecting the husband, can finish on the following day what she has failed to accomplish on the preceding day; but how vastly different is this with the farmer's wife! She labors conjointly with her husband, and the toil and strife of one is dependent upon the other. The work of the farm includes labor for each, and this must be so performed by one as not to conflict with the other. It is generally the case in farm houses throughout the country that we find only one help in the household, irrespective of the size of the family and the amount of labor to be performed. But when we visit our city friends we find there the case entirely different.—There a family of medium size generally has two or three helps.

In advocating the use of modern inventions to lighten the labors of the farm house, the essayist wished to know how many farmer's wives went to their washing in the same manner as their grandmothers. We must either go back to the olden times or have machinery. She had come forward to advocate the latter. In advancing her argument that the use of machinery was as essential to the successful performance of the wife's as well as the husband's duties upon the farm, she wished to know how many of our farmers follow the old-time methods of farming? How many mow their grass with the scythe or reap their grain with the cradle? Or, how many farmers are there who now do their threshing with the flail? And, going still farther back, how many farmers of to-day pursue the old custom of beating out their grain with horses? If such a revolution has taken place in the performance of man's labors, and the use of machinery has been an indispensable aid in the successful pursuance of his vocation, why is it not equally as essential to lighten the cares and burdens of the in-door labor of woman? We will find that much more will be accomplished by the use of a washing machine, a clothes wringer, a sewing machine, and such modern domestic inventions. Why would not the establishment of co-operative dairies be advantageous? And why could we have a public laundry in every neighborhood? We could easily have these if the farmers would not look at them as a dead loss; if they would only consider that for the money expended there is an equivalent returned, and money thus given out is profitably expended.

Thus would the health and temper of the farmer's wife be preserved, her many thousand little cares lightened, and the home of the farmer rendered more attractive. Some may ask what would women do if they had all of these modern inventions? There would still remain plenty to do, and the wife would have no occasion to remain idle. She might then have an opportunity of looking over her children's lessons; a chance to read the papers and post herself in regard to the current news of the day; would not be ignorant as to who was to be the next President; and would be able to ascertain what their husbands did at the farmers' clubs. Our farm houses should be constructed with more of the city conveniences, with hot and cold water; and for a kitchen we want a large airy room, where the wife will not have to run to the garret three times for flour while she is baking, or to the cellar three or four times for lard or eggs. These can all be done, and are within the reach of all well-to-do farmers. No one knows how they will tend to lighten woman's cares, and, with such advantages, those who now look down upon will then be proud of our farmers' wives.

Overgrown Hogs.

There is not one single advantage to be claimed in favor of big hogs. There was a monster hog which did not make the man who raised him pay for every pound he weighed. They do not furnish an ounce of meat gratis, but charge full price for every atom of their carcass. When slaughtered, it takes a long time to get one cool to the marrow in the bone, and then when the hams are put in salt, it is troublesome to finish them to the centre. Four hundred pounds live weight is as large as hogs should be in order to make good bacon. Beyond this size there is a loss somewhere. Either the feeder, butcher or consumer is cheated, and as a general thing every one who has anything to do with the big hog will find, if he observes closely, that they are not so profitable as the smooth, nice hogs of only 350 pounds weight. A small head, with little, upright ears, and legs and ears delicate to perfection, are marks which indicate the greatest amount of food consumed; and it will always draw more readily the attention of every butcher.

The Murder of the Buffalo.

Few persons probably know how rapidly the American bison is disappearing from the Western plains. At one time it said they were to be found everywhere west of Lake Champlain and the Hudson river, but for many years they have been extinct east of the Mississippi river. The work of destruction, however, appears to go on more bravely in proportion as they are driven into narrower limits, and it is not unlikely that the fate of the European bison, which once abounded in the woody wilderness of Germany, northern Gaul and neighboring parts of the Continent, but which is now to be found alone and rarely in the forests of Lithuania, will soon be theirs.

Some idea of the extent of this ruthless slaughter may be formed from the fact that twenty five thousand bison were killed during the month of May south of the Kansas and Pacific Railroad for the sake of their hides alone, which are sold at the paltry price of two dollars each on delivery for shipment to the Eastern markets. Add to this five thousand—a small estimate—shot by tourists and killed by the Indians to supply meat to the people on the frontier, and we have a sum total of thirty thousand as the victims for a single month.

If the bison were a wild and savage animal—if to kill one required any special skill or bravery of nerve, there might be some justification for this enormous slaughter. But the fact is that the bison is an exceedingly mild dispositioned animal.—His looks indicate ferocity and malignity, but his nature does not correspond with his appearance. Even in the frequent season, when the common bull is frequently dangerous, when the stag and the elk attack everything that comes in their way, and when most animals are pugnacious, the bison will go by on the other side to avoid a man. It is only when he is wounded by a blundering aim or irritated by a persistent pursuit that he shows fight enough to make hunting him enjoyable. Besides, the Indian ponies are trained to dodge his onset, when maddened beyond endurance, so that the hunter who can manage to stick to his horse has little to do but to sit still and keep firing until he makes a fatal shot.

Every one remembers how Prince Alexis, under the leadership of General Sheridan, participated in this "sport," to the intense gratification of his royal father and to the profit of the special correspondents. It is doubtful, however, whether even a royal precedent can justify this kind of so-called hunting. However this may be in the Eastern States, the following paragraph from the letter of an army officer shows that in the Western States this kind of "sport" is estimated at its true worth, while, at the same time, its reference to the number of persons who are following the Russian Prince's example confirms the apprehension that the American Bison will soon become as fabulous an animal as the dodo:

"To shoot buffalo" seems a mania. Men come from London—cockneys, fops and nobles—and from all parts of the republic to enjoy what they call sport. Sport! when no danger is incurred and no skill required. I see no more sport in shooting a buffalo than in shooting an ox, nor so much danger as there is in hunting Texas cattle."

Ringbone on Horses.

Now in regard to ringbone on horses; it is an old saying of old men that when you see a colt standing with his head down and his tail up he is not gaining or doing well; or, in other words, he is running down hill in flesh and constitution, or becoming sickly. The fact of it is the colts toes are so long that his ankles ache, and he stands that way to rest them. This is the very time, if he capers or runs much, that ringbones, spavins, splints, curbs, etc., start; and they may be there for two years before you notice them or could find them. No horse has ringbones, splints, curbs or spavins, unless he has been strained; and this is the very time he receives those strains—when his muscles are weak and his toes are long, and when the ground is hard, which constitutes the very nursery of all those complaints. The old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, is true; and to use it let every man who has a colt be sure to have his toes trimmed short as soon as the ground freezes in the Fall, and see to it three or four times in the Winter; keep them short, and I will guarantee him against all those calamities.

INVENTIVE: A man in Delaware having heard that the earth revolves at the rate of one thousand miles an hour, has arranged a plan for going up in a balloon and remaining stationary while the earth is permitted to slide away beneath. He thinks that by this means he can reach California in a couple of hours merely by shooting up from Wilmington in his balloon, and then dropping down again as soon as the Rocky Mountains are observed to go past. He has the whole thing arranged now in perfect order—the balloon and the place to start from, and his map, and so forth—so that the scheme cannot possibly fail; and all he wants to make the thing complete is to find something to tie the balloon in order to hold it still while it is up in the air.

Tales of Toads.

Geo. M. Mead states his experience with toads in the *Ohio Farmer*. Unless their skin is broken they are perfectly harmless. They will eat any bug but the potato bug.

In Pittsfield, Mass., I had an uncle, one of the finest gardeners in the town, and he, to the no little amusement of friends, used to pick up those venomous toads in his hands, whenever he could find nice fat ones, carry them home, and put them in his garden to catch the bugs and worms. He said to me one day: "They will become quite tame if you pet them a little." I thought that a little singular, but concluded to try it. When I went home I found one in the shed close to the kitchen and commenced. At first I caught a bug or fly and stood as far off as I could and dropped it down in front of my pet. I did not have long to wait, for the bug had hardly dropped before he disappeared. Each day I went to see and feed him, and went up closer, until he got so tame that he would at any time take a bug or fly out of my fingers. I then began to handle him, and if I chanced to move him from his nice little corner he would go back there and seem to wait for me to come and see him.

Dr. Harris said twenty years ago that he supposed the odor of the squash bug (*Cercus tristis*) would protect it from the toad; and to test the matter he offered one to a grave-looking Bufo under a cabbage. He seized it eagerly, but spit it out instantly, reared up on his hind legs and put his front feet on the top of his head for an instant, as if in pain, and then disappeared across the garden in a series of the greatest leaps a toad ever made. Perhaps the bug bit the biter. Not satisfied with his, Dr. H. hunted up another toad, which lived under the piazza, and always sunned himself in one place in the grass, and offered him a squash bug, which he took and swallowed, winking in a very satisfied manner.—Twenty other fine bugs followed the first, in a few moments, with no difficulty or hesitation in the taking or the swallowing, though from the wriggling and contortions it appeared their corners did not set well within. The stock of bugs being then exhausted, a colony of smooth, black larvae was found on a white birch, each about three-quarters of an inch long, and over 100 of these were fed to the waiting toad. Touching one of them with the end of a straw, it would coil around it, and when shaken before him he would seize and swallow it, at first eagerly, but with diminished zest as the number increased, until it became necessary to rub the worm against his lips for some time before he could decide about it. He would then take it and sit with his lips ajar for a short time, gathering strength and resolution, and then swallow by a desperate effort. There is no telling what the number or result would have been, as the dinner-bell rang as the 101st disappeared, and by the close of the meal he had retired to his hole, nor did he appear for four days in his sunning place.—It is to be hoped that he slept well, but there might have been nightmares.

Rich Without Money.

Many a man is rich without money.—Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets are rich. A man born with a good constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and good limbs, and a pretty good head piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles better than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses or land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a greater thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, hopeful, patient, cheerful, and who has a flower of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get on with in this life is man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a desponding and complaining fellow, a timid and care-burdened man, these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet do not limp, but their thoughts do.

STAINS.

If you have been pickling or handling acid fruit and have stained your hands, wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly and while they are yet moist strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear.

If you have stained your muslin or gingham dress, or your white pants, with berries, wetting the cloth with anything else, pour boiling water through the stains and they will disappear. Before fruit juice dries in can often be removed by cold water, using a sponge or towel, if necessary. Rubbing the fingers with the inside of the parings of apples, will remove most of the stain caused by paring. Ink also, if it be washed out, or sopped up from the carpet, with cold water immediately when it is spilled, can be almost entirely removed.

William P. Drew has been commissioned National Bank examiner, and assigned to duty in New Jersey and Eastern Pennsylvania.

What the People are driving At.

The census office from time to time issues very interesting tables gathered and tabulated from the census takers. They don't occupy much space, but represent an immense amount of labor performed, not only in Washington but throughout the length and breadth of the land. The last is a table of occupations, and gives an idea of what the American people are driving at to gain a livelihood or accumulate wealth. On the first of June, 1871, there were 12,505,923 persons in the United States pursuing gainful occupations—of this number 1,836,487 were females. Two-thirds of the whole number were of American birth; Ireland came next with 949,164, and Germany followed close with 836,302. China and Japan contributed 46,300.

Coming to occupations, of the total number 5,922,471 were engaged in agriculture, 2,706,421 in manufactures, mechanical and mining pursuits, 1,119,123 in trade and transportation, and 2,684,793 were rendering personal and professional services.

The largest number returned as of any single specified occupation was under the head of planters and farmers, 2,982,573 being reported. Farm laborers came next, 2,889,045—this classification we judge would include the great bulk of the negro population of the Southern States. Laborers are set down next at 1,031,666 and then comes domestic servants, 971,043.

There were 43,874 clergymen reported as pursuing a "gainful occupation," and it is to be hoped the description is correct in every respect; 62,383 physicians and surgeons, and 40,736 lawyers. There were 44,743 civil officers of government, national, State and municipal who reported no other occupation; 8,672 clerks, and 14,407 laborers of the same description. This represents the "horde" of office holders of all varieties, who subsist by official occupation alone, and is much smaller than one would naturally suppose.

Carpenters and joiners head the list of mechanical occupations with 344,593 miners, blacksmiths, shoemakers, tailors, milliners, masons, painters, etc., follow in order named.

The number of persons returned as manufacturers was 42,905. Operatives in cotton mills, 111,606; in woolen mills, 58,836; in mills and factories not specified, 41,619; in iron works of all kinds, 81,000; in tobacco factories, 11,985; in paper mills, 12,469.

Under the head of trade there were returned 326,368 traders and dealers of all kinds, in addition to 16,975 peddlers and 17,362 hucksters; 222,504 clerks in stores, in addition to 14,203 salesmen and women; 31,117 bookkeepers and accountants, and 7,262 commercial travelers, and exclusive, also of 14,362 barkeepers and tenders; porters and laborers in stores and warehouses, 31,513.

There were only 6,519 persons reported who followed music as a gainful pursuit, being about one-third the number of Gilmore's grand chorus.

What is Heat?

Wind is neither seen nor tasted yet it is a force. Heat may be felt, and that is about all we know about it. It must be a substance, because when it enters into metals it passes into spaces between the particles and throws them farther apart than when the mass is cold. That is called expansion, and when the heat escapes, the molecules coming nearer together—that is contraction.

But the question is this, viz: Is heat a material something? Steam is nothing more than particles of water separated by heat. The expansive force of steam can hardly be estimated, so terrific is its energy, which means simply the accumulation of caloric or heat forcing the particles asunder.

Heat may be latent. It seems to pervade almost all bodies, where it may remain at rest indefinitely. The touch of a match, however, will let loose the seared fury, which runs and consumes everything in which heat is held as a prisoner. What becomes of it when it escapes? A more difficult problem could hardly be presented.

In treating of caloric and its relations, and the mission it performs in the economy of nature, neither chemists nor writers on optics have unlocked the mystery of its origin or its disappearance.

Speaking of the wheat crop in Delaware and Maryland, the *Wilmington Commercial* says:—From every section of the Peninsula the grain is reported to be unusually large and plump, and a better quality than has been produced for years. The crop of straw is light, but this is of little moment. There is a sufficient abundance of it for farm purposes, and more, in all probability, than will be consumed. The crop of wheat, as a whole, will be an average one, and the unusual fullness of the grain will have a tendency to make it more remunerative than formerly.

Statistics which have just been prepared at the Post Office Department, show that in the last three years its receipts from postage and money orders have amounted to \$173,768,468. In this time the total loss to Government by defalcations has been \$95,000, or in round numbers \$30,000 per annum in a business of \$60,000,000.

A PENNSYLVANIA WONDER.

The Newton Gas Well—Further Description of Its Extraordinary Character.

[From the *Titusville Courier*.]
Unquestionably this gas well, which was recently struck on the Nelson farm, an account of which we gave the other day, is the most wonderful phenomena of the kind in this country. Some of our exchanges seem to think our description exaggerated, hence, as it was given on hearsay, evidence, we were not certain that it might not have been. To solve this problem, and demonstrate by personal inquiry whether our informant had drawn on his "imagination for his facts," or on his "facts for his imagination," we yesterday drove over and interviewed the noisy monster himself. The location is about six miles from the city, on the road to Spring creek. Long before we reached it, its location was ascertained by a rushing noise, sounding precisely like a huge steam boiler blowing off. When we reached the lane leading from the main road to the well the escaping gas, as it rushed from four three and a quarter inch pipes, could be plainly discernable. It had the appearance precisely like a discharge from a boiler in which the steam had been run up to its full capacity previous to blowing off. Every step nearer increased the infernal din, and when we reached its immediate proximity the impression upon the ears became painful, and compelled us to resort to filling the orifice with a handkerchief in order to prevent injury to the tympanum. Conversation was impossible. Our companion essayed to try his voice, but it was a blank failure. We saw the lips move, but as far as sound, they had no more effect than they would beneath the seething waters of Niagara. After seeing and hearing their noisy wonder of the oil region, we are not surprised that the cattle in the vicinity gave it a wide berth, and that it has been found necessary to dismiss the school in the neighborhood, some three quarters of a mile away. The query agitating those who have visited the well is, what shall be done with it? If there were any assurance that the volume of gas now escaping would keep up, it would be a good speculation to convey it in pipes to the city to be used in light and heat; for there is certainly enough gas escaping and going to waste not only to light every house in Titusville, but also heat the same and furnish fuel for all the steam engines running in the city. This may appear an extravagant estimate, but let any practical engineer examine it and we think he will agree that we are not "piling it on too thick," but on the contrary, that the half has not been told. We understand the well is in sixty feet of the most promising third sand yet discovered. If this is so, we may look for the opening of a new oil field in that vicinity in a very short time.

Boy Smokers.

We clip the following from a Louisville exchange:
"Here and there about the street corners, and around the doors of places of amusement, you will see a lot ofurchins, some of them decently clad and presenting a respectable appearance, who are engaged in asserting their manhood by puffing away at execrable cigars. It is fair to presume that their anxious mammae are not aware of the foul habits their darling boys pick up and practice outside of the parental roof; but for their benefit they should know that a French physician has investigated the effect of smoking on thirty eight boys, between the ages of nine and fifteen, who were addicted to the habit. Twenty seven presented distinct symptoms of nicotine position. In twenty two there were serious disorders of circulation, indigestion, dullness of intellect, and a marked appetite for strong drinks; also in three there was heart affection; in eight decided deterioration of blood; in twelve there was frequent epistaxis; ten had disturbed sleep, and four had ulceration of the mouth. It is easy, then, to see how the ranks of the drunkards and dissolute men 'about town' are recruited when there are so many boys in training for delirium tremens and the horrors of dissipation."

David Paul Brown, Esq., for many years one of the most prominent citizens of Philadelphia, died on Thursday morning last, in his seventy-seventh year. Mr. Brown was thoroughly identified with the city of his residence. For forty years he was one of its most conspicuous and successful lawyers, his service being in especial request by defendants in criminal suits. He was also well known as an author and lecturer. The dress and appearance of Mr. Brown were peculiar, and always attracted attention. He retained all his faculties for business until a very short time before his decease.

For a good home made disinfectant dissolve a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with the water slack a barrel of lime, which should be wet enough to form a kind of paste. For the purpose of a disinfectant, this home made chloride of lime is nearly as good as that purchased at the shops and drug stores. Use it freely about sinks, collars, gutters and out houses, and in this way prevent sickness and expense.